

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. IN DAYS GONE BY.

Political Reminiscences of Some
of New York's Well-
Known Men.

Jimmie Oliver Tells of Extreme Unc-
tion Administered in an Ambulance.

Practical Joking at a Paradise Park Meet-
ing Which Turned Out Fatally.

Pulling Down a Faction Flag
Dragged a Big Chimney Over
Into a Crowd.

Ex-Assemblyman James Oliver is not so
old as one might think from the silvery
whiteness of his hair.
He did not get his title—'Sage of Para-
dise Park'—because he was an ancient,
but because, when 'Five Points,' having
come to be synonymous with 'tough
corners,' and then reformed, deserved a
better name, and got it through a little
device of 'Jimmie' Oliver, as every poor
man in the Sixth Ward is proud to fam-
ilarly designate his faithful friend.
Mr. Oliver became instrumental in getting
the triangular bit of ground in the centre
of the 'Five Points' (which are really six
since Anthony street was cut through to
Clatham Square and its evil fame oblit-
erated in the change of name to 'Worth')
street laid out, paved, provided with a
hand-stand and given a name.



SOME ONE CUT THE ROPES OF THE DUNPHY
BANNER.

The name suggested by Mr. Oliver was
'Paradise Park,' and from that day to
this he has been known as the 'Sage of
Paradise Park.'
The sage has a long memory, and as he
was a politician long before he got out of
small clothes and is a good story-teller from
long practice in courts of law, his recollections
are interesting.

Mr. Oliver does a big business in a very
small office in Centre street. When an
EVENING WORLD man asked him to be
reminiscent, he turned his broad, white
face upward and, folding his hands on his
waistcoat, blew fragrant cigar smoke
through his white mustache.

Contemplating the floating clouds of
smoke, as Lizzie Hexam and the doll's
dresmaker gazed into the open fire, for in-
spiration, the Sage began in a tone like
that of the fairy tale: "once upon a time."
"A way back in 1872," said Mr. Oliver,
reading as if he were describing a vision in
the smoke.

"A way back in '72, James Dunphy, the
father of our present Congressman Dunphy,
and now Clerk in the Second District Court,
was running for the Assembly in the Sec-
ond District, comprising the Fourth and
Sixth Wards.

"Dennis Burns was the opposing candi-
date, and the canvass was a hot one, espe-
cially down in the Cherry Hill neighbor-
hood.

"There was a Dunphy banner strung
across the corners at Roosevelt street, from
the rear of Jerry Murphy's house, 45 Cherry
street, to the corner of Water and Roosevelt
streets.

got very much excited, and some excited
person—to which side he belonged could not
be discovered—hit upon the idea of
cutting the Burns banner down.
"They tried to get at it by going up
through McCarthy's house, but found all
the doors locked. They then passed up
through Farrell's saloon adjoining, but
found the windows that let out upon the
roof securely fastened, and abandoned that
plan.



"Other excited individuals had been at
work on a different day, and just at this
moment they dropped about fourteen feet
from the roof of the building adjoining on
Water street, and essayed to cut the rope
to the Burns banner.
"They were unable to do so, as Burns's
friends, with their mind on just such a
possible emergency, had hung their banner
with rope in which there were strands of
cable wire.

"The excited men pulled and tugged,
but their efforts were unsuccessful. They
were watched by a thousand men, women
and little children, and they worked like
beavers, till, presently, whether by the force
of their labors, design or accident nobody
will ever know, the big chimney began to
topple.

"Horror of horrors! There were fully a
thousand men, women and children on the
street, many of whom were very much ex-
cited. I saw the efforts to cut the rope; I
saw the chimney starting. There were at
least two men at it.

"I called Dunphy's attention to it, and
to draw the crowd away we leaped to the
ground and then rushed from the truck
towards the other side of the way, shouting
to the men on the sidewalk and pushing
and dragging women and children along
with us.

"Some of the children were so small that
I took them in my arms. We succeeded in
getting a great number of the people up
Roosevelt street and out of danger, but
many others remained on the sidewalk,
some of them laughing and glibing at us.

"Then, all of a sudden, a cry of horror
went up, and before they could get away
out of danger down came that enormous
chimney, some of the bricks of which scat-
tered as it fell: the rest—a solid lump of
bricks and mortar—struck the sidewalk
where had been but a moment before a
woman and child.

"One poor fellow, a young man named
Manning, known on Cherry Hill as 'Young
Muggins,' was knocked down by the flying
mass.

"He was a fine, strapping young fellow,
but he was knocked senseless.

"We kept the crowd away till the police
arrived, and then I helped to carry 'Young
Muggins' to the Oak street station, having
previously despatched a messenger for a
priest.

stood up, and in clear, kindly tones calmed
the multitude.
"Even while he extended his hand over
the excited people the driver whipped up
his horse and the ambulance drew rapidly
away.



"But 'Young Muggins' was dead ere the
ambulance reached the Park Hospital,
which stood in those days on the ground in
City Hall Park, between the Hall of Records
and the Chambers street engine and truck
house.

"It was the saddest, as well as the most
exciting, of all my political experiences.
An effort was made to find out who was re-
sponsible for Manning's death and the more
or less serious injuries sustained by a
score of other people; but nothing came of
it. No body ever thought that death or in-
jury was intended by the men who pulled
the Burns banner down, chimney and all,
and if anyone besides the participants ever
over really knew, he has held his tongue."

"The building in question is occupied by
several Russian tailors and cloakmakers,
who have their shops on the three upper floors,
and there are two shops on the lower floor.

No one lives in the building but the night
watchman. It appears that Yekamovitch
obtained the key of the building from the
owner, George Basch, and went to the place
about 11 o'clock last night on the plea that he
wanted to do some pressing.

He had been discharged recently by one of
the other tailors in the building, for whom he
had been working. It is said he was intox-
icated with beer the previous night.

It happened that George Basch, a tailor
who has a shop on the top floor, was at work
there with three of his assistants at the time
Yekamovitch was in, but they did not hear
anything of him till about midnight, when he
went upstairs into Basch's shop and began
singing and dancing to the music of a violin.

After a few minutes he became very violent,
according to Basch's story, and, knocking
over the stove, attacked the other men in the
place with a piece of stove pipe.

While they were endeavoring to overpower
their assailant it was noticed that the room
began to shake, and that the men were pouring
over the stairs through the hall.

Basch and one of his men broke the barrel
of water, stamping the burning gas, while the
other tailor went out to look for a policeman.
Basch, the tailor, was the first to see the
flames, and he was the first to see the fire.

POINTERS ON THE PAGES. Tipsters' Opinions as to the Vari- ous Winners To-Day.

Programme of the Several Events to
Be Run Off.

Clifton announces a very good card of races
to-day notwithstanding the limited pro-
gramme. Betting of course will be prohibited
but there will be doubtless opportunities
presented to get a little money on, in hand books
that will be made.

The first race contains a poor lot and the best
of them appear to be Thad Rowe and Deegan,
two recent importations from Gloucester.
Of the two, Thad Rowe is to be preferred, Deegan
should be second and Cecilia may beat the
others.

The second race is a mile, and in view of
the performance it looks a good thing for
Brian Horn, and he should win handsily.
Longevity, who possesses considerable speed
when right, has shown improvement enough
to warrant his getting a place. Wapke may
be the other.

The third race is at six and one-half mil-
lions, and a very fair lot of three-year-olds
are named to go. Emma J. evidently has a
soft thing of it and she ought to win handsily.
A. O. H. ran some very good races at Clifton
two weeks ago and should be second. Batti-
more may be third.

The fourth race is a five-furlong dash, and
Defendant, with top weight, ought to win
freedom should be the runner up and Barney
Lee may be third.

For the fifth race, at seven furlongs, Prodigal
appears to have an excellent chance and should
win handsily. Village King may secure the
place, and the third may be the third.

The programme ends with a mile race, which
The Sheriff should win if in any kind of shape.
Bayerster may be second and J. J. O'K. third.

Referee in the Sporting World makes these
selections:

First Race—Thad Rowe, Deegan.	Second Race—Brian Horn, Longevity.
Third Race—Emma J., Batti- more.	Fourth Race—Defendant, Barney Lee.
Fifth Race—Prodigal, Village King.	Sixth Race—The Sheriff, Punter, Jr.

From Other Morning Papers.

First Race—Sam Morse, Cecilia.	Second Race—Brian Horn, Longevity.
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THAT IT'S ALL FOR CLEVELAND A Washington Idea of the Late Manhattan Club Dinner.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Post this morn-
ing has the following on the Manhattan Club
dinner of Saturday night:
"The Cleveland Democrats in Washington
are jubilant over the fact that ex-President
Cleveland and Gov. Hill, who had not previously
met for two years, have come together at last
in the outward semblance, at least, of friend-
ship."

"Nobody in Washington believes that the
dinner in New York last Saturday night,
when the two great rival candidates met and
smiled pleasantly at each other, was a merely
impromptu affair, arranged without fore-
thought or without purpose. It is not sup-
posed that the two men were despatched into
each other's presence simply to oblige a mutual
friend and cause the politicians to vaguely
speculate."

"As a matter of fact, according to the view
of Cleveland's friends here, the dinner means
the Cleveland's nomination for the Presi-
dency at the next National Democratic Con-
vention is now a certainty. They say that
Hill accepted the United States Senator-
ship at the suggestion, if not the dictation
of Tammany Hall, and that, on the other
hand, Cleveland has given Tammany the
assurance that, if elected President, he will
nominate Hill as his vice-president, and fill
the Federal office in New York City."

"Tammany Hall would have made the same
combination with Hill and given him their
support if he could have shown the same possi-
bility of being nominated as Cleveland does to-day.
It was found, however, that the Democrats
of the country did not consider the same en-
tirely as Hill as they did for Cleveland, and
Tammany, therefore, joined hands with the
latter."

"The New York Democrats feared that to
continue the feud between Cleveland and Hill
might result in New York passing entirely out
of the running for the Presidency, and cer-
tainly would destroy the weight which New York
now has in Democratic councils. Harmony,

therefore, was brought about as a matter of
self-preservation.
"The result, if the politicians here are cor-
rect, will be a solid New York delegation for
Cleveland, and Gov. Hill will stay in the Senate
until next fall."

"It is also significant that Democrats who
are anxious for an extra session, in order that
the silver question may be speedily settled, are
Cleveland men and have been in conference
with the Democratic leaders in New York."

His \$10,000 WORTH OF DOG.
Sir Bedivere, the St. Bernard, Recovered
by His New Owner.

Use of the passengers on the big Cunard
Umbria which docked at her berth, Pier 40,
North River, at 8:30 o'clock this morning.
watched the scurry and bustle of tying up
with a blue indifference, as if the whole busi-
ness of crossing the big pond made him very
tired.

THE MORPHINE KILLED HER. Miss Helen Potts's Death from a Medical Student's Prescription.

Her Body Removed to Her Late
Home in Ocean Grove.

The sudden death of beautiful nineteen-year-
old Miss Helen Potts, after taking a dose of
morphine prescribed for her by Carlyle W.
Harris, a bright young medical student and
admirer friend, has thrown Miss Lydia Day's
Commack School at 22 West Fortieth street
into a fever of excitement, while young Harris
is well-nigh prostrated by the catastrophe that
followed his premature practice of medicine.

Miss Potts was conceded to be the belle of
Miss Day's school, though the house is noted
for its lovely students. She had been an at-
tendant there for only two months, but had
been the affection of all her fellow-students
and the tutor.

She was tall, slender, a pronounced brunette,
and with a fine bearing. Among her city
friends was young Harris, of the class of '91,
College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Miss Helen fell out of sorts, and, Jan. 25, at
her request, Harris gave her a prescription for
her and then visited the pharmacy of Ewan
McIntyre & Son, Sixth avenue and Fifth-sixth
street, and procured the medicine. The pre-
scription was for six pills, to be made up of
twenty-five grains of quinine and one grain of
morphine, and it was signed 'Carlyle W.
Harris, medical student, my patient, Dr. Harris.'

It is the strict rule at McIntyre's pharmacy
that all prescriptions containing poison must
be compounded by one clerk, under the eye of
another, so that if the compounder makes an
error the other will discover it, and thus there
will be a constant check on possible mistakes.

It is the custom among druggists to put up
prescriptions for medical students, if they know
them to be such, and Harris got the pills which
were to cure his fair friend's malady.

While at Old Point Comfort, a day or two
later, Harris received a letter from Miss Potts
upbraiding him facetiously as a bad doctor, for
his medicine had not cured her.

So she took one at least of the morphine
pills, and that left three in the box, for as a
precautionary measure, Harris had kept two
of the little capsules himself.

Saturday night, Miss Potts's roommates,
Katharine Yates, Victoria Smith and Anna
Lewis, attended an entertainment.
Harris returned with his one prescription, and
found that the box was empty, and that the
pills had been taken. He was very much
alarmed, and he went to the room of Miss Potts
and found her dead.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY. Chilian Rebels Reported Beaten in a Naval Engagement.

An Important Week Is Opening in
Current Irish History.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Feb. 2.—Despatches concerning
the Chilian revolution, received via Buenos
Ayres, report that a decisive engagement has
taken place off Asuncion, between the fleet of
the Government and the insurgents, in which
the former was victorious.
Further details have not yet been received.

It is rumored to-day that within a few hours
the negotiations arising out of the Boulogne
conferences have reached a point where it is
proper that they should be more widely dis-
cussed, and that the McCarthy section will to-
night say what has been done before their col-
leagues.

There is little doubt that an overwhelming
majority of the anti-Parallels are anxious
for a settlement, not only on general
grounds, but because the financial situation is
daily becoming more and more embarrassing.
On the French side of the question, the
Dahin Freeman's Journal declares that it
believes that the present week will be one of
great importance in current Irish history, and
expresses the most earnest aspirations for the
reunion of the divided factions.

An Interview with Pope Leo on the
Subject of French Politics.
(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.)
PARIS, Feb. 2.—The *Napoleo* publishes an in-
terview of its correspondent at Rome with the
Pope, in which the Holy Father is represented
as having said to France found it possible to
establish something better than a republic she
could do so; if not, she should support the
Republic, which would then be what she might
choose to make it.

He added that the formation of a Catholic
party in France was an aggressive dream.

The New Duke of Bedford Is Re-
ported Seriously Ill.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Feb. 2.—The Duke of Bedford,
formerly known as the Marquis of Tavistock,
who has just succeeded to the dukedom made
vulnerable by the tragic death of his father, seri-
ously ill. He is in his fortieth year, and his
health is not strong.

Joe Seales Knocked Out.
Terrific Eight Round Fight in a Ring
Pitched in the Snow.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.)
ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 2.—In a terrific fight
a ring pitched in the snow at North St. Paul
Jack Herly, of Ellensburg, Wash., knocked out
Joe Seales, of Minneapolis, in eight
rounds. The fight was a very close one, and
Seales went at his man like a whirlwind,
drawing blood in the first round and apparently
having the fight won at the end of the fifth.
The sixth and seventh rounds, however,
were decided in favor of the champion, and
Seales was knocked out in the eighth round.
In the eighth round Seales rushed Herly to his
corner, where the latter turned around and
caught Herly with his right hand directly under
the chin, and the fight was over. Seales was
knocked out in 172 seconds, Seales at
134.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. FUNERAL OF SECY WINDOM.

Impressive Private and Public Ser-
vices Held in Washington.

New York Delegations which Went
to the Capitol City.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The funeral services
over the body of the late Secretary Windom
were held this morning.
A brief service of prayer was first held at the
house, which was attended by the members of
the family, the President and his Cabinet and
a few old friends, including the widow of the
late President Garfield, who came on from her
home in Ohio to be present.
The body was exposed to the view of peo-
ple friends of the family and prominent offi-
cials.

At 11:30 o'clock the procession formed and
moved to the Church of the Covenant, in Con-
necticut avenue, where Mr. Windom had been
buried. The building was crowded.
The President and his Cabinet, the Justices
of the Supreme Court, the members of the
Diplomatic Corps, Gen. Schofield, and a large
number of Senators and Representatives were
present.

Rev. Dr. Hamlin, the pastor, officiated. His
tribute to the dead was a warm one, and the
services were altogether highly impressive.
Public Chamber at the Department was
opened and the courts and the schools are
closed for the day.

By direction of the President, the Custom-
House and the Sub-Treasury in New York City
were closed to-day and draped in black, on ac-
count of the funeral of Secretary Windom.
The Custom-House was open from 9 till 10, for
entrance and clearance of vessels only. Flags
are flying at half-mast upon all the Federal
buildings in this city and Brooklyn, upon all
United States vessels, the forts in the harbor
and the Navy-Yard, the revenue cutters and
the United States Marine Corps, and all the
great and small private buildings. Many of
the Custom-House and Sub-Treasury officers
have gone to Washington to attend the funeral,
and other officers of the Government are in
the city.

Reveries of the delegations of officials, very
many of whom were here, the bodies in the city
have also gone to Washington for the funeral
and purposes—gentlemen who have known and
respected Secretary Windom, and who were
sent to Washington, as a part of the
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